

THE POCHE WEEKLY RECORD.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1883

A special dispatch from Montrose, Colorado, says the telegraph has just been received in Ouray of a horrible accident at the Virginia mine, which occurred last Friday. Owing to the stormy weather, which has been more severe than known for years, the messenger could not reach Ouray earlier, although the distance was only seven miles. The Virginia mine is owned by the Carolina Mining Company of Boston. It employs thirty-five men, and is situated above the timber line at the foot of Stretches range. Friday afternoon a huge mass of snow started from the top of the range, and swelled into an avalanche as it descended, striking the building used as a boarding-house, where eleven men were resting. It swept it completely away, crushing and burying the men fifteen to twenty feet under the snow among the rocks and timber, fortunately missing the engine house. After the noise and confusion the other miners were hoisted from the shaft and proceeded to search for their comrades. Five were taken out alive, but badly crushed and may die. The other six were found dead. Their names are Thomas Marvin, J. Fitzgerald, Robert Frazer, W. H. Carmichael, Charles Armstrong and W. H. Sheedler. Most of them leave families. The reports received from mountain towns state that there was an unusually heavy snow fall, being four to five feet deep on a level. The warm weather of the past few days is the cause of the snowfalls, which are of common occurrence late in the Spring, but are not looked for at this season of the year, which will make it all the more disastrous. Other accounts of equal severity may be looked for as soon as the messengers can make their way from some of the interior sections.

The complaints grow louder and deeper in the Canadian Dominion against the Chinese. The affliction, though great at the present time, promises to be greater when the hundreds of coolies working on the Canadian Pacific railroad are discharged. Although the cunning Chinamen will slip over the border into American territory, he finds the venture attended with some hazard. The customs officers at Port Townsend are on the alert. They have already intercepted a number of the artful dodgers in their attempts to evade the provisions of the restriction law, and this produces a wholesome fear upon others. The accumulation of Mongols in British Columbia is immense. Most of the number, it is said, are out of employment and destitute. Perhaps they have not yet thought of the expedient adopted by their countrymen arriving in this port in China, of passing themselves off for "students," "merchants," "travelers" and "traders." The knowledge is sure to come to them before long, if it has not already done so, and if they can procure consular certificates from home, we will have a re-enactment of the habeas corpus scenes up north which are practiced in the courts of San Francisco. A demand has gone up from Victoria to the Ottawa Parliament for some such restrictive law against the Mongols as exists in the United States. If it is refused there threatens to be trouble on Vancouver Island.—[S. F. Call.]

The Daily Report says that there is one rich old man doing a wholesale business down on Sansome street, San Francisco, who has very decided opinions upon the Cox-McLaughlin case, and will not hear it spoken of save as "murder." Well may he have such opinions, for he himself has kept a man in the same fix, for years, as that in which McLaughlin kept Cox. The fact is, that McLaughlin's fate has made many a rich old scoundrel in San Francisco shake in his shoes.

South America is destined to be the next great beef-producing region of the world. It is estimated that in two years from now the number of cattle in the Argentine Confederation will number 25,000,000, against 13,000,000 in 1877. The enormous increase in the number of cattle has brought down the price so that good fat steers are selling at \$3 to \$3.50.

Postal officials say that the foreign mails nowadays are burdened with hundreds of thousands of dollars from this country to Europe as Christmas presents. It is said that two-thirds of the amount comes from the servant-girls, who are proud to remember "the old folks at home."

Ex-Governor Perkins of California received \$3,000 from Senator Fair as a Christmas gift to the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society of San Francisco, of which Perkins is the President.

What is the difference between a lawyer and an Irish sagittator? A lawyer makes money with other people's money, and an sagittator makes quail with other people's money.—Life

STATE ITEMS.

Over 500 children are attending the Reno public schools.

Black Mountain coal is sold in Elko at \$11 per ton. At that price it is decidedly cheaper fuel than wood.

Supt. Bishop has received a \$6,000,000 check with which to buy present for the Insane Asylum inmates, a gift from one of the patients.

The Virginia Enterprise says Reno is preparing to ask that four of Senator Fair's artesian wells be located at that place. Carson will ask for the rest.

Tuscarora Times-Review: It is rumored in political circles that a duel is imminent between a couple of prominent members of the two organizations. The trouble originated from an Irishman being called a Missourian or a Missourian an Irishman, we didn't ascertain which.

Belmont Courier: C. B. Streiberger informs us that the new discovery made in the 2-G mine at Tybo is proving a valuable one. When he left that town the ledge measured thirteen feet in width, and the ore extracted from it is of an excellent quality. The mill is running nicely, producing fine bullion.

Ward Reflex: While in Osceola A. B. Treece and Samuel Liddle went through the Osceola mining Company's mill, which had been running some six or eight days at the time of their visit. They report that 35 tons of rich ore a day have been put through the mill since it started, that there is a good showing of amalgam. Ore is at present being put through the mill from all portions of the mine, which has been developed all along the line.

The Idaho Statesman says: The French word alone, taken by itself, means simply a shoemaker's awl. Canadian voyagers say that the tribe of Indians now known as Cœur d'Alene were first called Cœur d'Haleine, the word haleine meaning breath, and that they were so called because, like many orators of the present day, they were "long-winded." They could run up and down mountains and across plains, and never get out of breath or wind, so they were called Cœur d'Haleine, or "Hearts of Breath." The letter "h" in French being inoperative, in process of time it was dropped in writing the word, and the orthography otherwise changed, until the name of the tribe took its present form, Cœur d'Alene, which some have translated as "awl-hearted" or "pointed hearted." This is what the Canadian voyagers and trappers say about the matter, and they were there first.

Charity is represented by a correspondent as having become fashionable in New York city. Fifth avenue belles are taking to it as a diversion. In some instances it is merely a Sunday-school class that serves as a rich girl's hobby, in which case she both clothes and religiously instructs her pupils. One heiress is fond of heading a kind of procession of twenty uniformly dressed little boys from their place in a Sunday-school room to her residence, where a lunch is served to them. Another makes some tiny girls picturesque by putting them into costumes of Mother Hubbard cut. A third has industriously sought out bandy-legged and knock-kneed youngsters of impoverished parentage, and out of her private purse they are maintained in a hospital while recovering from operations which usually result in straightening their members.

A few days ago Homer Moore, son of Mr. A. C. Moore, was driving a yoke of oxen along the road, when they became frightened and dashed off through the woods near by. They ran into a tree and the horn on one of the oxen was knocked completely off, flying a distance of ten or twelve feet from the tree. Homer hurriedly grabbed up the horn and sussed it in its socket. It took hold and grew in its former place and is now as solid as ever. The only objection is, that Homer, in his haste, put the horn on bottom upward, and it has a tendency to be lopsided. Save this little fault the horn is all right, and the ox prances around and hooks things with his old time energy.—[Greensboro Home Journal.]

A tench is said to be a physician of other fish, and it is a well known fact that no pike or perch will take a small tench if offered as a bait. The slime there is on a tench possesses a healing property, and instinct teaches other fish when wounded to avail themselves of it. When one is wounded on a hook or otherwise it immediately seeks a tench, rubs its wounded parts against it and gets well.

A rich miser has a niece whom he proclaims to be his unique heiress, but who has never seen any of his money. "Your niece is twenty years old," says a friend, "you ought to do something towards getting her settled." "Well," replied the miser, after reflection, "I will pretend to be ill."

James Crutcher, a member of Tuscarora (Nev.) Lodge of Odd Fellows, who died recently, willed one hundred horses to the lodge, with the understanding that it should pay the expenses of his sickness and burial. This the lodge did, and now it has a band of horses valued at several thousand dollars.

MINERS' WAGES.—Miners' wages in Germany average from \$12 to \$15 per month. In Mexico they average \$18 and \$20 per month, and in Colorado they average from \$2 to \$4 a day—from \$60 to \$120 per month. Miners' wages in Nevada and some parts of California are \$4 per day. In Colorado and Placer counties they are from \$2 to \$3 a day.

See Poudjé's sugar item.

WASHINGTON'S SWEETHEARTS.

Warlike sentiments on certain subjects still lingered in the heart of Washington on that peaceful morning, a hundred years ago, when he resumed possession of the city. As he crossed Spuyten Duyvis Creek, and made his way upon the island the night before, he received a message to tarry, as Sir Guy Carleton was not yet embarked. So he directed his steps to a great imposing wooden house on Washington Heights, still standing, and known as the Jamel place. This house, twenty-seven years before, had been his Mecca. Here he courted the beautiful and wealthy Mary Phillippe; here for weeks he lingered in the light of her blue eyes, here he left her at her father's till he could hurry off and capture Fort Duquesne and come back, and here, in that fatal interval, came Captain Morris and captured Mary Phillippe, and married her before Washington's return. It was an awful lesson to the father of his country, and he solemnly resolved never to be caught out again in matters of that kind. It was the second blow: first the lowland beauty Miss Grimes, afterwards the mother of the Lee family; and then the faithless Mary. He had somewhat recovered from the jilting on this morning I speak of, for the Morris family had largely multiplied by this time; but the spot was still sore. Tradition has it that he went over and sat again in the Phillippe parlor and meditated.

"Where is your master?" He inquired of a darkey on the porch, concerning his former rival.

"He gone wid the British, sah, wen de wah just bruk out," said the humble servant, "and Missus she is crost de ribber, and is very porely sah; and massa he was shot wen he was a taken Fote Moldetree, down in Carliny fo year ago."

The visitor knew that well enough, but he was fond of hearing it over again. "And massa, day du say dat all dis great fine estate heah is gwine to be confiscated by de debelish rebels. Dat can't be, sah." Washington evaded the question. But a year later the great fine estate was confiscated and sold to Jamel by the Government, and Washington does not seem to have interposed to save it for Mary and the babies.

He ought to have been grateful to her for teaching him such a noble lesson; for he learned it so well that when Martha Custis dawned on him he just sat down by her and didn't let her get away from him. But she was a widow and, perhaps, didn't want to get away.—[New York Letter in Kansas City Journal.]

SAT DOWN UPON.

"I don't altogether like this young man, Millikin, who comes to see you so often. I hear he is nothing but a dry-goods clerk," is what the head of the family said to his daughter one day at the dinner table.

"He is a very nice young gentleman," replied the daughter; "besides he is something more than 'a poor dry-goods clerk.' He gets a large salary, and is manager of one of the departments and expects some day to have an interest in the business."

"I hope he may," responded the old man, "but he strikes me as a very slipshod, impertinent young person, and in my opinion he should be sat down upon."

"Well, I have invited him to take tea with us this evening," said the daughter, "and I hope you will treat him politely, at least. You will find him a very different person from what you suppose him to be."

"Oh, I'll treat him politely enough," he said.

That evening Mr. Millikin appeared at supper, and made a most favorable impression upon the old gentleman. "He is a clever young fellow after all," he thought. "I have done him an injustice."

It was just here that Bobby spoke out. Bobby was a well-meaning little boy, but too talkative.

"Papa," he ventured, "you know what you said to-day at dinner about Mr. Millikin; that he was an impertinent young man and ought to be sat down upon—"

"Silence, sir!" shouted the father, swallowing a mouthful of hot potato.

But the little boy wouldn't be silent. "It's all right," he continued, confidentially, but in a whisper loud enough to be heard out of doors, "he has been sat down upon. Sister sat down on him last night for two hours."

After this the dinner went on more quietly, owing to Bobby's sudden and jerky departure.—[Philadelphia Call.]

Two thousand people assembled in San Francisco to greet Hancock; five thousand waited the coming of Sullivan. The contrast calls for no comment.

What is the main requirement of matrimony? Echo answers, "money."

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See Poudjé's sugar item.

Died.

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